

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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An Unlucky Rehearsal.

Sibley Grange had received a guest, and old Joseph, the butler, heedless of his rheumatics and the cold east wind, hurried out on to the broad steps to receive him in person, for Gordon Crawford was a general favorite and a frequent visitor.

"How do you do, Joseph? Glad to see you!" exclaimed a tall young man, as he sprang down from the dog-cart and walked lightly up the steps. "All well, eh?"

"Yes, thank you, sir," replied the old man respectfully. "I'm afraid there's no one in just now though," he added apologetically. "They didn't expect you quite so soon and Mr. Dudley he's gone over to Harborough, to see about getting the stage fixed for the theatricals."

"Mrs. Carr in?" inquired the young man, divesting himself of his ulster and leisurely drawing off his gloves.

"No, sir. She's gone out to pay some calls, and Mr. Willie and the other gentlemen are out after the hounds. Howsoever, they'll be home by the time you've changed your things, sir. Will you take anything, Mr. Crawford? A cup of tea, or a whiskey and seltzer?"

He shook his head.

"No, thanks By the bye, Joseph, is Miss Allnut stopping here?" he asked.

"Yes, sir. There's several of them come on purpose for the theatricals. Miss Botsworth's here, too, and Dr. Thomson, and another young gentleman from Dorchester. Miss Allnut's in the study now, sir, if you'd like to see her—leastways, I mean the library."

The information seemed to please Mr. Gordon Crawford.

"I'll go in and see her," he exclaimed with alacrity. "No, you needn't trouble to announce me," he added hastily, as Joseph turned away with that intention. "I'm going round by the terrace. Have my traps sent up, there's a good fellow, and some hot water. I shan't be more than a minute or two."

Joseph turned down a quiet chuckle. "I allus thought he was rare sweet on Miss Allnut," he murmured. "That's what he's come back for, of course," and he descended to the lower regions to impart this delightful gossip to his better half.

Gordon Crawford walked quietly down the wide hall, passed through a conservatory, and stepped out on to a terrace which ran along the side of the house. Outside the high French windows of the library he paused and looked eagerly in. This is what he saw:

A girl stood on the hearthrug in the act of indulging in a merry laugh. Her small but well-poised head was thrown back, and the merriment was shining out of her eyes as well as asserting itself from her lips. She was *petite* in stature, but her figure was lithe and exquisitely graceful. Her features, though not of classical regularity, were clear cut and of good type, and the bright, piquant expression, which animated her face and shone out of her blue eyes, redeemed her face from the mediocrity of good looks, and made her appear irresistibly charming. He watched her for a moment with a pleased, happy smile of anticipation, and then raised his hand to knock the window.

A movement within the room, however, arrested him, and he remained watching. A tall, athletic-looking man in scarlet hunting-coat and tops splashed from head to foot, evidently just returned from the hunt, had moved to her side, and, leaning against the mantelpiece, began talking earnestly. Her laugh died away and she glanced downwards to where her tiny foot was tracing out the pattern of the hearthrug. He moved closer still and continued talking more emphatically than ever, apparently gaining boldness from his companion's confusion. He took her hand unchidden, passed his arm round her waist, and her sudden joyful cry of "Lionel! dearest Lionel," penetrated through the closed windows. With a barely repressed groan, and a white, set face the watcher on the terrace moved away.

Six months ago Gordon Crawford had met Edith Allnut at this same

house. He was not a man who, as a rule, contracted sudden likes or dislikes, but in less than a week he was hopelessly in love. Her lively conversation and bewitching manners had at first attracted, then completely enslaved him, and for a while he lived in a fool's paradise. Then his sense of honor brought him a rude awakening. A slight change in her manner, the frequent aversion of her blue eyes which had formerly met him so frankly and fearlessly, warned him that unless he wished to behave like a brute he must be gone. Marriage was an impossibility for him. He was a well-nigh briefless barrister, without fortune, influence, or prospects and life, as it was, was somewhat of a struggle. Under such circumstances, even an engagement was out of the question.

He had met her in the garden, on the morning of his departure, and had taken leave of her there.

"You are going away sooner than you intended, Mr. Crawford," she remarked, looking away from him.

He laughed a little bitterly. "I fear that I have taken too long a holiday already," he replied. "I am a poor man, you know, Miss Allnut, and life is not golf and shooting for me."

She looked at him curiously. "Is it so hard a thing to be poor, then?" she asked.

"I begin to realize that it is," he said, and, fearful of saying too much, he said no more.

They turned towards the house, and the bright expression had vanished for a while from her face.

"Well, since you must go, Mr. Crawford, good-bye," and she held out a little white hand. He took it and gazed into her eyes. What he read there he never told anyone, but he went back to his chambers and worked as he had never worked before.

Barely six months had passed, when an event happened which considerably changed the tenor of his life. His father had died some ten years back, a poor man, ruined through heavy investments in some silver mines, and his sole legacy to his son had been the worthless scrip. One evening, whilst Gordon sat alone in his chambers, idly glancing through the columns of the *London Globe*, a startling announcement attracted his attention. There had been a great find of silver in a Californian mine, the name of which seemed familiar to him. Half dazed, he caught up his hat and hurried out with the paper in his hand. All the way down the Strand the name rang in his ears, shouted out by eager newsboys, and stared him in the face from placards. At Charing Cross he ran against his stockbroker, the man whom he most desired to see. In a moment the glad tidings were confirmed. He was a rich man.

About the first to congratulate him was his old friend, Dudley Carr, whom he encountered coming out of a customer's in Bond Street. The two men dined and spent the evening together.

"I wish you'd come down and spend a day or two with us, old man," Dudley had said, as they parted. "We're getting up some theatricals. They'll be rather fun, and your old flame, Miss Allnut, is stopping with us. Come down tomorrow, do."

The invitation was exactly what Gordon Crawford desired, and accordingly on the very next day he had followed his friend down to Sibley Grange.

He was a man of strong nature, and his penchant for Edith Allnut had been no passing fancy. His first thought, when he realized his wealth, had been of her, and his first throb of joy had been caused by the reflection that he might now seek to win her. He had hurried down to Sibley Grange full of hope, and he had arrived just in time to see her in another man's arms, and hear her lips utter caressingly another man's name. What a fool he had been, and what a flirt she was?

Soon Dudley, all over white and sawdust, came hurrying up from the scene of his labors and welcomed his guest heartily. Then Mrs. Carr, his mother, returned, and presently Edith appeared. She welcomed him almost shyly, and there was a subdued, half-conscious

light in her eyes which puzzled him. He muttered a stereotyped answer to her little speech, cursing her the while under his breath for a flirt, and then turned coldly away to continue his conversation with Mrs. Carr.

During dinner he sat glum and silent, eating scarcely anything, and drinking a great deal more than usual. Opposite him sat Miss Allnut, with an unusual color in her cheeks, and a brilliant sparkle in her eyes, talking with reckless gaiety to her right-hand neighbor, whom Crawford easily recognized as her red-coated cavalier. Afterwards, when Dudley rose and proposed joining the ladies, he flatly refused to enter the drawing-room, and perused good-natured old Colonel Jossier to accompany him into the billiard-room. For a while they were alone, but suddenly, when they were in the midst of the third game, there was the sound of merry voices and footsteps outside, and the door was burst open.

"Sorry to disturb you fellows," Dudley cried out, "but we want to have a rehearsal here. No, don't go away, Gordon, there's a good fellow. We want you to play the part of criticising audience. You're a dab hand at this sort of thing, you know," and very unwillingly Gordon Crawford resumed his seat on a lounge and took up a paper. He listened to Dudley's coaching, to the merry laughter and badinage, and he felt very sore. Despite his efforts, he could not keep his eyes from following Edith, as, clad in a gown of soft black lace, which hung gracefully around her supple figure, she moved brightly about the centre of all the mirth. Bah! how happy they all were, and how miserable he was! Suddenly he started, and the paper fell from his hand. He leaned forward, with eyes riveted upon the little group.

Miss Allnut and Mr. Scott (the man whom he had seen with her in the library) were alone on the pretended stage. He advanced towards her, leaned over the back of the chair, and made an ardent speech; moved closer still, and finally, in conventional terms, made her a proposal of marriage. She blushed, looked down, and accepted him whispering, "Dearest Lionel!" He put his arm around her waist, and then, just as the infuriated guardian entered, Dudley stopped the scene.

"It won't do at all," he declared. "Scott, my dear fellow, you'll excuse me, but you must improve in this scene. You're fearfully stiff, and Harborough audiences are critical, I can tell you."

"I'm beastly sorry," declared Mr. Scott ruefully. "I'm an awful duffer at this sort of thing. I know Miss Allnut was good enough to rehearse with me this afternoon in the library, but she couldn't help laughing at me. I can't seem to get into it, somehow."

"I say, look here," said Scott, turning round eagerly. "There's your friend, Mr. Crawford—he's a dab at acting, you say. Perhaps he would take this part. Pitcher's quite as much as I can manage comfortably. Would you mind, Mr. Crawford?" he added. "I can assure you that I should take it as a special favor," he declared earnestly.

Miss Allnut drew herself up and frowned, but she caught a sudden appealing glance from Gordon Crawford and was silent.

"I shall be very happy, indeed," he assented, "if Mr. Scott really wishes it."

"That's capital," pronounced Dudley, rubbing his hands with pleasure. "Here, Gordon, take my book and read your part over with Miss Allnut, while we go through the other farce. Other end of the room, please, ladies and gentlemen, for the 'Area Bolle.'"

Miss Allnut looked almost inclined to follow them, but she thought better of it.

"Your part begins here, Mr. Crawford," she said coldly, showing him the book. "I think you had better learn it first, and we can rehearse to-morrow."

"I think we'll follow Dudley's suggestion, if you don't mind," he objected. "This is my first speech, is it?" Thanks.

"Maud, I have come to ask you to be my wife. I—Oh, bother the book!" he exclaimed, softly

throwing it down and glancing across the room to where the others stood in a little knot, busy rehearsing their farce. "Edith, I came down here to tell you something that I dare not tell you in the summer. I was coming to you in the library this afternoon, and I saw you rehearsing with that fellow Scott. I didn't know anything about these theatricals, and—"

"And you thought he was making love to me," she said, with a quiet, happy smile parting her lips.

"Exactly!"

"And that's why you've been so horrid ever since you came," with a sigh of relief. "How ridiculous!"

"I say," cried Dudley, looking round. "I can't hear the words, but the attitude is capital. No one could tell that was acting, Scott, could they?" he continued innocently, and no one could imagine for the moment why it was that Miss Allnut looked so frightfully confused.

The theatricals took place in due course, and were an immense success. Everyone knew his or her part, but the number of rehearsals which Gordon Crawford and Miss Allnut went in for astonished everyone, until an interesting little item of news was confided to Mrs. Carr and spread among the guests. Then everyone understood it at once.

ANECDOTAL.

On a certain ship the mate was too fond of the euph that cheers. The captain did his utmost to break him of this habit, and everything else failing, told him that the next time he was drunk he would write it in the log. For a long time after this the mate stopped drinking, but one day he fell into his old habit. Thereupon the captain wrote the following entry in the log:

"August 12, 19—; 60 deg. north longitude, 70 deg. west latitude. Mate Jones is drunk to-day."

The mate begged him to take this off, saying that it would spoil his chances of ever being made captain of a ship. But the captain said, "It's true, isn't it?"

"Yes, but—" replied the mate.

"Well," said the captain, "the record stands."

A few days later the mate had to write the entry. On looking over the log the amazed captain saw this entry:

"August 15, 19—; 80 deg. north longitude, 67 deg. west latitude. Captain Smith is sober to-day."

He sent for the mate and demanded what he meant by such an entry, ordering him to take it off.

"Well," said the mate, "it's true, isn't it?"

"Of course it's true!" roared the captain.

"Then the record stands," replied the mate.

A well-known theatrical manager who once "went ahead" of a circus tells the following story of Dan Boone, who, in his time, was a remarkable tamer and trainer of wild beasts. Boone, an eccentric individual in many respects, was a confirmed hypochondriac, and developed a fear of bronchitis, which in time grew to be a downright mania. He would enter a cage of snarling lions without the slightest fear, but the idea of sitting in a draught nearly frightened him to death. On one occasion after an exhibition with the fiercest lion of the aggregation attached to the show wherein Boone formed not the least attraction, he left the cage with the following observation:

"John, old man, this will be the death of me yet."

"You're not losing your nerve, Dan?" inquired the manager, anxiously. "You're not afraid of the beasts, are you?"

"Afraid of those dogs," snorted Dan, in disgust; "I should say not! But these cages are about the worst places on earth for draughts. Some day I'll take cold in one of 'em and it will be the death of me."

A Philadelphia physician says that not long ago he was called to see an Irishman, and among other directions to take an ounce of whiskey three times a day. A day or so later he made another visit and

found the man, while not so sick, undeniably drunk.

"How did this happen?" the physician demanded of Pat's wife, who was hovering about solicitously.

"Sure, dochter, an' 'tis just what you ordered, an' no more, that he had," she protested.

"I said one ounce of whiskey three times a day; that could not make him drunk," the physician said. "He has had more than that."

"Divil a bit more, dochter dear," she declared. "Sure an' oi didn't know how much an ounce was, so oi went to the drug-store an' asked, an' the lad—he's a broth of a boy, too—told me that an ounce was sixteen drams, and Pat has had them regular an' no more!"

An Englishman in Scotland was abusing the country, complaining of the state of the larder, and wondering if there were a spot where he could get less to eat.

"I could tell ye a place whar ye wad get less," said a Scot, who was listening to the tirade.

"Where's that?" asked the other.

"Oh, just whaur an Englishman's been!" said the Scotsman, dryly.

There is a story told about an ancestor of the hero of Ludsmith which shows that the Cochrane have always liked a dash of political as well as military adventure. When this Dundonald of the old days was Lord Cochrane he was a candidate in Honiton, and took the usual course in refusing to give any bribes. As his opponent gave five pounds a head, Lord Cochrane suffered defeat. The latter, however, sent the bellman around the town, announcing that all those who had voted for Lord Cochrane would receive ten guineas apiece if they called on his agent. In those pre-ballot days, of course, it was known how each man voted, and the happy minority marched off to the agent, each getting his ten guineas.

Naturally enough, the majority began to think they had made a mistake, and they resolved to rectify that mistake at the earliest possible moment. In due course an opportunity came; there was another election. Lord Cochrane stood again, and the voters, remembering his lavish methods, asked him no questions, but returned him with a roaring majority. Then they conveyed a delicate hint to the noble lord, asking what he proposed to give them for this distinguished service.

"Not one farthing!" roared his lordship.

The unhappy men reminded him that he had paid ten guineas a head to the minority at the previous election.

A complacent grin brightened the face of the member as he gave this explanation: "The former gift was for their disinterested conduct in not taking the bribe of five pounds from the agents of my opponent. For me now to pay them would be a violation of my own previously expressed principles."

A lady, who had recently moved to the suburbs was very fond of her first brood of chickens. Going out one afternoon, she left the household in charge of her eight year-old boy. Before her return a thunderstorm came up. The youngster forgot the chicks during the storm, and was dismayed, after it passed, to find that half of them had been buried drowned. Though fearing the wrath to come, he thought best to make a clean breast of the calamity, rather than leave it to be discovered.

"Mamma," he said, contritely, when his mother had returned—"Mamma, six of the chickens are dead."

"Dead!" cried his mother. "Six! How did they die!"

"The boy saw his chance."

"I think—I think they died happy," he said.

John W. Gates says that not all women, but some of them, are very poor speculators, very poor gamblers, and recalled this incident: "A young friend has a pretty cousin. He was going to the races the other day, and she called him up on the telephone, and asked him to put ten dollars on Forest King for her."

"Very well," he said. "I'll do it if you'll pay me back."

"Of course, I'll pay you back, you horrid thing."

"All right," said he. "You didn't last time."

"Oh, well," said she, "last time the horse didn't win, you know."

A man who owns a truck farm in Virginia tells of the sad predicament in which a negro, named Sam Moore, who is in his employ, recently found himself. Sam had had considerable difficulty in evading the onslaughts of a dog from a neighboring farm. Finally the dog got him, as Sam kicked at him.

Sam's wife hearing a tremendous yell, rushed to the rescue of her husband. When she came up the dog had fastened his teeth in the calf of Sam's leg and was holding on for dear life. Seizing a stone in the road, Sam's wife was about to hurl it when Sam, with wonderful presence of mind, shouted:

"Mandy! Mandy! Don't frow dat stone at de dawg! Frow it at me, Mandy!"

When John Scott (Lord Eldon) was at the bar he was remarkable for the *sang froid* with which he treated the judges. On one occasion a junior counsel, on hearing their lordships give judgment against his client, exclaimed that "he was surprised at such a decision." This was construed into contempt of court, and he was ordered to attend at the court next morning.

Fearful of the consequences, he consulted his friend, John Scott, who told him to be perfectly at ease, for he would apologize for him in a way that would avert any unpleasant result. Accordingly, when the name of the delinquent was called, John arose and coolly addressed the assembled tribunal:

"I am very sorry, my lords, that my young friend has so far forgotten himself as to treat your honorable bench with disrespect. He is extremely penitent, and you will kindly ascribe his unintentional insult to ignorance. You must see at once that it did originate in that. He said he was surprised at the decision of your lordships. Now, if he had not been very ignorant of what takes place at this court every day—had he known you half as long as I have—he would not be surprised at anything you did."

Alexander Graham Bell, whose experiments promise to give him as wonderful a success with the flying machine as he had with the telephone, used to teach the deaf and dumb—it was, in fact, his work among the deaf and dumb that led to the telephone's invention—and at a dinner in Washington he told a deaf and dumb story.

"This story illustrates," he began, "the necessity for carrying on aeroplane experiments secretly. Were they carried on publicly, interference would ensue. Ignorance always causes interference."

"Many years ago an aged friend of mine visited a church in Maine one Sunday morning. As soon as the service began, my friend, who was very deaf, took from his pocket an ear trumpet, in two parts, and proceeded to screw the parts together."

"While he was engaged in this work he noticed that the sexton from his seat near the pulpit, kept frowning and shaking his head at him."

"Finally, just as my friend got his trumpet joined and made as if to put it to his ear, the sexton hastened to him and whispered fiercely:

"Ye can't play that here. If ye do I'll put ye out."

An antiquary one day visited Westminster Abbey and found a stone-cutter at work in the little cloisters, recutting the name of Wilson, the great tenor of Shakespeare's day. The antiquary began to tell the stone-cutter about Wilson, how he had been Shakespeare's friend, and Ben Johnson's, and Kit Marlowe's, and how all these men had loved and honored him.

The stone-cutter, looking up from his work, frowned and shook his head. "I wish, sir," he said, "we'd knowed he was such a swell afore we run that drainpipe through him."

Apropos of Gounod, a story is told which shows the difference between the French and English style of regarding things. A music-mad young English lady was introduced to the great musician, and, overwhelmed by the happiness of standing in the presence of the composer of "Faust," she addressed him thus:

"O, I am lost for words to express my admiration. Inspired musician, genius, mighty master, what shall I call you?"

Gounod here interrupted her by patting her on the head and saying:

"Throw your arms around my neck and call me your little rabbit!"

James Hannay, once a member of the staff of the *Poll Mall Gazette*, was a typical man of letters. And Huxley, as everybody knows, was a typical scientific man.

Hannay had been a midshipman when Huxley was a naval surgeon. Years after the two met each other on the steps of the British Museum. "Huxley," said Hannay, "I care nothing for man except as a creature of historical tradition."

"Nor I," answered Huxley, "for him except as a compound of gas and water."

"But," he added, "if we were each of us better educated men than we are, we should know how to respect each other's studies more."

Paying His Debt.

Several years ago an affray in a Western mining town resulted in murder, but Senator Thurston of Nebraska, believing the man who was accused to have had an innocent intention, took his case and had the punishment lightened. Six months afterwards a man armed to the teeth appeared in the Senator's office.

"Are you Squire Thurston?" he roared.

"Yes," said the Senator.

"Are you the fellow that helped Jack Harley at court?"

The Senator, thinking his time had come, again answered, "Yes."

"Well," said the man with the guns and bowie knives, "I'm Harley's partner and I've come to pay you. I haven't any money, but I'm a man of honor. Anybody in town you don't like?"

The Senator assured him there was not, but the man looked incredulous and said:

"Put on your hat, 'Squire, and take a walk down the street with me. See anybody you don't like just throw up your thumb an' I'll pop him."—*Kansas City Post*.

Talking in His Sleep.

A local newspaper man was walking in front of the Neil House, several evenings ago, when he noticed seated in the row of "chairwarmers" a man who was continually making movements with his hands in front of his face.

"Too many mosquitoes there for me," said the newspaper man, as he watched the man fighting with hands. "I'll just turn up to the block and wait until they eat him up and maybe they will be satisfied." He walked on and later returned and, trusting to his black cigar for protection, took a seat in the row. No mosquitoes bothered him and, marveling at the situation, he inquired of a porter if that was what was bothering the excited man.

"No," said the porter, with a smile, he is a deaf and dumb man and is talking in his sleep.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor

Afternoon service, at 3.30 P.M.

Bible Class meets at 4 o'clock.

Meetings closed in June, to be resumed some time in October.

At the service at the Kentucky Institution on Wednesday afternoon, September 4th, three children were baptized by the Rev. Mr. Mann. The Rev. Mr. Flick participated in the service. Mesdames Mann and Flick attended the re-union.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 12, 1907.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 101 West Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE special Industrial Edition of the *Hampton Monitor*, is a fifty-six page quarto, bound in antique cover paper with title page in two colors. It is beautifully printed on fine plate paper and profusely embellished with half-tone pictures of local buildings, scenery and prominent business and professional men, besides a number of illustrations of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition. The foreword to the volume says: "Herein is the story told of the oldest continuous settlement of the English-speaking people of America, her remarkable growth and unlimited resources, located on historic Hampton Roads, the chief rendezvous of the United States Navy and world's finest harbor. Excellent transportation facilities by land and sea. Unexcelled schools and colleges, whose teachings cover a wide range of knowledge. Churches of all denominations, strong in their life and shedding a beneficent influence. Near Old Point Comfort and Fortress Monroe, the government reservation and largest citadel. Directly opposite the Jamestown Exposition. A charming little city of tidewater Virginia, rich in lore, with blessings great and manifold, where happy homes and contentment reigns supreme. Fifteen miles to the broad Atlantic Ocean." Among the illustrations we find the wide-awake, intellectual face of our deaf friend, Mr. William C. Ritter, Foreman of the Houston Printing and Publishing House composing room, which is the home of the *Hampton Monitor*.

The special edition makes editorial acknowledgment to Mr. Ritter for the fine make-up of the paper, and on looking over its splendidly and tastefully arranged pages, we must say that the praise for artistic skill is well deserved. The deaf man in a position where faithfulness, energy, skill and superior workmanship are of more consequence than blatant self-sufficiency, seldom fails to make good.

REV. J. W. MICHAELS has secured a corner lot at Fort Worth, Texas, on which will be erected the first Baptist Evangelist Church for the Deaf. The money for the edifice has already been secured, and no hearing person has been instrumental in forwarding the project. The entire thing has been done by the deaf, as the church will be exclusively for them. The building will be at the disposal of other Protestant denominations. Since resigning his useful and lucrative position as head teacher at the Arkansas Institution, Rev. Mr. Michaels has worked assiduously as an evangelist among the deaf of the South. He is a wonderful exponent of the force and

beauty and eloquence of the language of signs. Added to this an indomitable purpose and untiring energy, the success of his mission work has been more than equal to the anticipations of those of his friends who know him best.

PROF. JONATHAN H. EDDY will teach at the Little Rock (Ark.) Institution during the coming term. He is an erudite scholar, an experienced teacher, and altogether a man of most pleasing personality and exemplary habits.

No Word Spoken at this Joyous Reunion

Any visitor at Euclid Beach Saturday morning must have noticed a series of strange and heart-touching reunions. Men and women, strangely silent, apparently deep in thought, yet with an air of the most eager anticipation about them, were at first noticed standing or sitting singly, in couples or small groups. Then, as their eager gaze fell on familiar figure approaching, they would rush forward as though to welcome a long-long relative or friend. But while tears of joy sometimes streamed down their faces and their hands were clasped, never a word or sound either the greeted or greeting ones.

And what a remarkable conversation was that which later ensued! Eloquent and skilled fingers did the work of voice and lips.

A band of nearly one hundred silent picnicers spent Saturday at the beach, the occasion being the annual outing and reunion of the deaf-mutes, resident in and about Cleveland.

Rev. A. W. Mann, the well-known Cleveland deaf-mute missionary, had charge of the picnic.

"We did not plan anything special in the way of amusements or program for the picnic," he communicated to an outsider, "because we knew that we would all be too busily engaged in conversation to spare a moment for anything else except our lunch."—*Cleveland News*, August 17.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3:10 P.M.

All other appointments are discontinued until further notice is given. Dr. Chamberlain is away for vacation. The Rev. J. H. Keiser's address is No. 2869 Briggs Avenue, Bronx Borough, New York City.

NOTICE

A service for deaf-mutes will be held in St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, on Sunday, September 15th, 1907, at 3 P.M.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 12 and Locust Sts.
REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister, 2906 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

Robert A. McLaughlin

At the September meeting of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Him who is the Ruler of us all, to remove from our midst one esteemed friend and brother, Robert A. McLaughlin; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in his death the club loses one of its most valued and loyal members, and each individual member a kind and generous friend.

Resolved, That in this loss, each of his friends and associates are inexpressibly grieved, and that we extend to his parents, brothers and sisters, our profound sympathy in their loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and also for publication in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and Catholic Deaf-Mute.

HUGO SCHMIDT,
JOHN A. MURRAY,
JOHN F. O'BRIEN,
Committee on Resolutions.

Rather Deaf

A story of extraordinary deafness was unfolded at a recent meeting of a medical society in Philadelphia. An elderly woman, exceedingly hard of hearing, lived near the river. One afternoon a warship fired a salute of ten guns. The woman, alone in her little house, waited until the booming ceased. Then she smoothed her dress, brushed her hair back in a quaint manner, and said sweetly "Come in."—*Young People*.

One of the simplest ways to get rid of rats is to place within their reach a pan of flour mixed with unslaked lime, and a pan of water beside it. The lime causes thirst, and the rats die almost directly they drink.

The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

HISTORICAL SKETCH. BY MR. ROBERT M. ZIEGLER.

Prior to October 13th, 1880, there had been no general State organization devoted exclusively to the advancement of the deaf in the State of Pennsylvania. On this date, in the room numbered 33, at the National Deaf-Mute College (which name has since been changed to Gallaudet College), Washington, D. C., assembled the twelve students from Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware—those who were formerly educated at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia—namely:

NAMES.	COUNTY.
A. W. Anthony.....	Northampton
B. R. Allabough.....	Montgomery
William Brookmire.....	Warren
Lewis W. Callahan.....	Allegheny
S. S. Haas.....	Northumberland
Wm. Miles.....	Philadelphia
Paul S. Morley.....	Mercer
Lincoln Smith.....	Warren
B. F. Widaman.....	Westmoreland
R. M. Ziegler.....	Cumberland
S. G. Davidson, State of New Jersey.	
Theodore A. Kiesel, State of Delaware.	

It is fair to record that no similar meeting had aroused a more widespread discussion. There was a general sentiment in favor of arranging for future meetings to consider the formation of an *Alumni Association*. Accordingly a committee of three, known as the "State Committee," was appointed to take such steps as might be necessary to form such an organization. After some deliberations, this Committee issued a call, which appeared in the New York DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of October 21st, 1881.

"The first Convention of the graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb shall meet in the city of Philadelphia, on the second Wednesday of September, 1881, * * * * * The deaf-mutes of Philadelphia * * * are requested to meet and appoint a local committee to make arrangements with the railroad companies and hotels for the transportation and accommodation of those who attend the convention, and provide a suitable hall in which to hold the said convention."

The sentiment in favor of such a step was pronounced and general throughout the State, and continued so for several months, when unhappily a rupture in the Philadelphia Local Committee, which was appointed in December 1880, led to its dissolution.

On the 10th day of May, 1881, the State Committee took prompt and decisive action, the result of which was that Philadelphia lost the first convention of the deaf, and Harrisburg was selected instead, to carry out the object issued last October. It was through the influence of Governor Hoyt, to whom the State Committee had made application, that "The House of Representatives at its session last night granted your Association the use of the Hall of the House for your meeting, commencing on August 24th next."

A meeting for the purpose of perfecting an organization was called to meet in the Capitol at Harrisburg, on the morning of August 24th, 1881, at which time and place "THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES" was formally organized to promote the improvement of its members, by holding stated meetings and in other ways looking to this object."

It is now just twenty-six years and five days since the Association came into existence.

It has been the practice of this organization, for a number of years, to hold its meetings in the different cities and towns of the State. Last year the regular meeting was held in Pittsburgh, and this year in Mt. Airy, Philadelphia—a long, clean jump across the State. It is to be hoped that the TWENTY-FIRST Convention will be long looked upon as an event of importance.

From the Capitol of Pennsylvania, our first Convention telegraphed resolutions of sympathy to the dying bed of President Garfield.

At the second Convention, held in 1884, Rev. Henry Winter Syle, the first President of the Association, said in his presidential address, that at Harrisburg, "there was little time then to meditate plans for the good of the Association—the Constitution was already adopted and the session arranged for * * * * * Some practical plan of usefulness should be put in operation." Consequently a BENEVOLENT FUND was established by resolution to relieve deaf-mutes "suffering from blindness or otherwise in extreme distress." At the time President Syle declared: "We have not the means by ourselves to establish or support a Home of any kind. What we do must be on a very limited and humble scale, especially at first. But we can do something. Shall we try? To him credit is due for organizing the benevolent fund

which led to the establishment, through the efforts of two original members, of a fund for building and maintaining a Home for the blind, aged and infirm deaf persons.

The origin of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, may be traced to that time.

The Association added the Executive Committee of the National Association of the Deaf in raising a fund to perpetuate the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in America, by erecting a bronze statue at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., at the cost of \$10,000. It raised \$2,000 as a share of the Pennsylvania deaf, which was the largest sum contributed by any single State.

At the third Convention held in 1886, Prof. B. R. Allabough, who will deliver the oration this evening, read a lengthy paper on "The Need of a Better and Wiser Management of the Industrial Department of the Institution for the Deaf." Much interest was manifested in this paper, its soundness being admitted. About the year 1896, here at Mt. Airy there was appointed a principal for the industrial department of this Institution. His duty, I understand, was to correspond, by letter, with graduates with a view to study their success and condition in life and to introduce improvements into his department whenever possible. This change seem to have been largely influenced by Mr. Allabough's paper.

To give a full and complete history of this organization would take too much time. The purpose of the present sketch is to give a summary of its history.

The number of meetings held since 1881 is twenty-one—viz., five meetings in Philadelphia, three at Pittsburgh, two at Harrisburg, two at Scranton, two at Reading, two at Allentown, and one each at Williamsport, Erie, York, Johnstown and Lebanon. Meetings were first held triennially and then biennially, and now the Society meets annually.

In 1888, the title of the Association was changed to THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF. No action in the matter of charter was taken until January 3d, 1891, when the Society was incorporated by Court of Common Pleas, No. 3, of Philadelphia County. The object as specified in the charter are those of "advancing the interests of the deaf" and "the establishment and maintenance of a Home for Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf persons."

On April 28th, 1902, the charter was amended so as to make the Board of Managers the governing body in fact, with the Board of Trustees of the Home subordinate in power.

The *Pennsylvania Society News*, the last issue of which is now being distributed, was first published quarterly in 1890, and continued for one and a half years, when it was suspended for lack of funds. It was revived last April, and it is to be hoped that it will continue to be published quarterly, yes oftener if possible.

It is not out of place to say that at the first convention, Rev. Henry W. Syle made an attempt to eliminate the word "Mutes" from the title of the Society, but did not succeed. He renewed the attempt at the second and third meetings, but each time he withdrew it for want of time.

At the fourth meeting, the attempt proved successful, through the combined influence of several converts. Although the records of the Society will bear the facts out, the teachers' Convention held at Berkeley, Cal., in 1886, has taken the credit for originating the term "deaf." The truth is that the idea of using the term originated in the first Pennsylvania Convention of the Deaf in 1881.

The summary of the combined reports of the Society's Treasurer for the years 1881-1906, gives a comprehensive idea of the twenty-five years' work, viz.: Total receipts: \$3,992.00; average receipts a year: \$449.60; average expenses a year: \$356.24; and average balance: \$93.36.

Within seventeen years (since January, 1890, until May 1907), the Treasurers of the Board of Trustees of the Home have received \$21,486.40, expended \$18,222.00, and has a balance of \$4,624.34 in the maintenance fund and \$1,000.00 in the endowment fund.

The establishment of Local Branches may be traced to the time 1892, when Mr. Alexander L. Pach, then of Easton, but now of New York, read a paper, suggesting that "in localities where there were no societies (county societies) in existence, the deaf people might call a meeting, and organize an auxiliary to the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, to act as an adjunct to it, to help the various enterprises it might embark upon, and to further the general welfare of the parent body." Resolution was passed to the effect that when auxiliary societies were formed and proper application made, the Society would be able to judge as to the exact relation they should bear to it.

In 1898, the thirteenth convention passed a resolution "that local

branches of the Society be formed throughout the State, and that the President be empowered to appoint committees in the various towns and to take whatever action in his judgment is necessary to put this idea into effect." The next year the Society adopted a set of rules governing local branches. Consequently Williamsport, Pittsburg, Carlisle, Philadelphia, Johnstown, Altoona, Allentown, Lebanon, York, Scranton, Delaware County, and other local branches have been established.

"Branches of the Society are an element of strength. They have done much good. In fact, the greater portion of the funds for the maintenance of the Home (and the wiping out of the mortgage on the Home property), has been secured through their efforts. They illustrate the value of harmony and united energy in all projects for the collection of funds and support for the main object of the Society—the Home."

From a membership of forty-two, it has grown to over two hundred, with a treasury with little funds in 1881, to a surplus of \$75.00 in the General Fund, \$2,600.00 in the Maintenance Fund, and \$1,000.00 in the Endowment Fund. In addition to the above, the Society has purchased the Home property for \$6,550.00, the value being \$21,000.

THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF is now in a most flourishing condition, and is recognized as one of the best, most influential and leading State organizations of its kind in the United States.

Let the Society live twenty-five years longer—yes, perpetually.

Deaf-Mute Nuptials.

The following interesting story of the marriage at Fort Smith of Miss Goldie Reeves, of Green Forest, and James Bata, of Russellville, is given by Tuesday's Fort Smith Times:—

"At the First Baptist Church Monday evening was held an unique service. It was a gathering of the deaf-mutes and friends to enjoy an address by the Rev. J. W. Michaels, Baptist evangelist to the deaf-mutes of South. The pastor is a mute residing at Little Rock, and he was accompanied by a teacher in the mute school. The service was for the mutes of this city and Van Buren. Nearly two score were present, beside friends who accompanied them. The service was in the silent language, beginning with a scripture reading and prayer in which the devotees participated by observing the sign-language of the pastor. Following the devotional exercises, two young ladies sang beautifully a duet, after which the pastor delivered a forty minutes sermon.

"At the close of the sermon, those present were intensely interested in a marriage ceremony performed in the language of signs. The contracting parties were Miss Goldie Reeves, of Green Forest, and Mr. James Bata, of Russellville, both of whom are graduates of the Arkansas School for the Deaf, where the attachment was formed which led to a correspondence culminating in the service of Monday evening. After the ceremony, an hour was devoted to congratulations and renewing of acquaintance. G. W. Moss, who had opened the church for the occasion, and who suggested that the social feature might be extended for the pleasure of those present, says that he never witnessed a more happy hour's visit than that of the wedding party."

"The newly married couple are guests at the LeFlore and will start Wednesday for their future home in Little Rock, where the groom is employed in a shoe factory. The service to the deaf-mutes of this city was the first for several months, but Rev. Mr. Michaels promised the Fort Smith friends that he would return for another service within three months."

Saved from Drowning.

LION, Sept. 2.—What might have been a drowning accident was prevented at Schuyler Lake yesterday afternoon by Joseph Lever of this village. Two young ladies whose names could not be learned, were out rowing near the middle of the lake, when their boat capsized and one of the young ladies was thrown into the lake. Mr. Lever was rowing some distance away, and seeing the accident, immediately dove in and swam to the young lady's assistance and rescued her and escorted her to the Walnut Grove House, where she was a guest.—*Utica Daily Press*.

Mr. Lever is a former pupil of Farwood, which he left in the early eighties. He used to be an expert swimmer and evidently has turned his accomplishment to the best possible use.

On account of the serious illness of Mrs. Smielau, the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau was not able to be present at the Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. Mrs. Smielau was operated on for appendicitis by Doctors Koser and Koser, of Williamsport, and Hatch, of Buffalo, and after being unconscious for many hours she gradually recovered, and is now on the road to health and strength. Tuesday, August 27th, was Mr. Smielau's birthday, and she surprised him by returning home from the Sanitarium, where she was for nearly three weeks. They are now at 1025 Rural Avenue, Williamsport.

NEW ENGLAND.

The Maine Convention.

PLUCKY DEAF-MUTES.

Incidents of Life.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 93 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

The twenty-eighth annual convention of the Maine Mission held at Rockland, Me., Saturday, August 31st, was greeted by a good sized crowd and a fine weather.

In the morning, St. Nicholas Hotel, the headquarters, was the scene of a "Glad to see you" meeting. In the afternoon the business meeting was held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, the full report of which proceedings will be printed in next week's issue. The chief features of the meeting were the adoption of an amendment to the Constitution and By-Laws in anticipation of a legacy of \$1,000 left to the Mission by the late Miss Spofford. The new amendment, drafted by Prof. J. E. Crane, J. F. Flynn and Mrs. E. Randall, and adopted by the convention, gives the Board of Officers power to appoint three trustees to take charge of the coming fund, which is to be known as "Emeline Spofford Bequest," and an exciting vote by several ballots on the choice of place for the next convention. Saco won against Portland and Lewiston.

In the evening Prof. J. E. Crane gave an interesting lecture on "Sciences of Labor," in which he furnished many interesting illustrations and good advice, and at the conclusion of which Messrs. Dana B. Taylor, President Carlisle and Mrs. C. F. Folsom added with their own observations on various sciences labor.

The evening wound up with a social chat and some delicious ice-cream.

Sunday morning Prof. Crane officiated, assisted by Mr. A. L. Carlisle, at the services in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

In the afternoon many delegates went out sight-seeing either in town or at Camden, and others took advantage of the hospitality shown by some of the citizens, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Williams. In response to their invitation, Prof. and Mrs. Crane, Miss Green and Mr. P. S. Creamer, visited their beautiful mansion-like home, after which Mr. Williams took them in a carriage all over the city, Limerock quarries and Samoset Beach, on which stands one of the finest and largest summer hotels in New England.

Mr. Williams is an uneducated deaf-mute, but is very intelligent in other ways. His father made a fortune in Limerock quarries, and left his two sons the entire estate, including the quarries. The deaf person is one of them, and got half of the estate. Both he and his brother continued the business in the quarries for some time, and being content with an income from other sources, they sold the quarries.

In the evening special services to were held in the First Baptist Church and were officiated by Rev. Mr. Day and interpreted by Miss Taylor, of the Maine State School for the Deaf.

The delegates who came to Rockland by way of Portland, were busy in exchanging or selling their return railroad tickets, and they will all together have a fine sail down Boothbay and Casco Bay to Portland.

Contrary to those who feel that their affliction has been in their way of earning a good living, Oscar W. Fifield, deaf as a post and dumb as a clam, has been doing things such as are usually done by persons having full faculties, since he left Hartford about forty years ago. He tends a hoisting engine in a quarry at W. Stonington, Me., and occasionally pilots vessels out to or in from the sea. When business is dull, he would go fishing on the Banks.

The same is the case with Mr. Kearns, of Manchester, N. H., for he does not permit his deafness and the loss of his left arm to spoil his ambition in earning a living. "Where there is a will, there's a way," and he has been at the painter's trade since he lost his arm about twenty years ago.

Here comes another plucky fellow, Mr. Charles F. Folsom, of Clinton, Me. He has been on the road canvassing only three different books for eighteen years, without failing to solicit one or more orders a day, and has visited nearly four hundred towns and cities. He was a painter by trade, but poor health forced him to go on the road.

Joseph W. Page, of Burlington, according to his tales, has had a rough life among the wood choppers up in the woodlands of Maine, and took delight in relating his experiences in winter camping.

Hon. F. M. Staples, of East Belfast, is as popular at Rockland as at his own home, probably due to the

fact that he is a brother of Senator Staples, a strong Democrat. He was heartily greeted by many prominent Democrats of Rockland, and also he is a jolly fellow for his age (seventy-two years), taking jokes good naturedly. The best joke he had for a long time was when his friend, Mr. Flynn, made him peep in a magic instrument having a picture of a pretty girl, whereupon a good and long sprout of water came spattering all over his face and starched shirt.

Messrs. Mayberry and Scoles, of Augusta, and Mr. Scoles, of Baldwinville, Mass., were detained at Brunswick for some time, and did not reach Rockland until several hours after the convention had adjourned, but were content with what was left of the two days' programmes, the morning services at the Y. M. C. A., and the evening services at the Baptist Church, and an excursion to the "Oaklands."

Mr. and Mrs. E. Randall will go to the Maine State Fair at Lewiston this week.

Fred G. Skillin, of Portland, Me., attended the Granite State Mission.

Mr. O. W. Fuller, of So. Paris, Me., has been at his place in a sled factory about twenty years, during which time he outlived nine deaf-mutes.

Prof. J. E. Crane had quite a strenuous trip, from his summer home at Deer Isle, to fulfill his engagement at the Rockland Convention. Though his home is only four miles to a boat landing, he lost his boat through the stupidity and laziness of a carriage man. Rather than disappoint the delegates to the convention, he raced on with a team after the boat for about twelve miles to the next landing, where he found four minutes to spare.

Mr. Crane reported that he and his family had an enjoyable time at Mrs. Crane's homestead on Deer Isle. Miss Green, assistant matron of the Hartford School, was their guest for six weeks. She and Mrs. Crane also accompanied Mr. Crane to the convention.

John Murphy was arrested for drunkenness at Chelsea, and was taken before a police judge, Moses Friedman. An interpreter thought he could make him understand the questions given by the clerk, spoke in vain one language after another until he had spoken fourteen languages, then he gave up; but a few moments later, a cop came along and said that he knew the prisoner and that he was deaf and dumb, then for the fifteenth time the prisoner was asked the same question. He pleaded guilty, but his case was put on file and he was discharged. The cop knows the alphabet signs.

G. C. Sawyer is on the way to Canobie Lake Park in hope to meet the delegates of the Granite State Mission.

G. C. S.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.,
September 2, 1907.

ALBANY AND TROY.

An annual outing, under the one-man committee of Chairman Chas. Mull, was held at Electric Park, midway between Hudson and Albany, last August 24th. It was enjoyed by a goodly number of the deaf from out of town, among whom were seen Mrs. John R. Becker, of Easton, N. Y., Miss Agnes Killeen and brother of Schenectady, Rev. H. Van Allen, of Utica; Fred Lloyd, of Saratoga; Fred Ewing, of Herkimer; and others.

Fred Lloyd, formerly of Sidney, has just moved to Saratoga, where he has a lucrative job. He spent a part of his vacation in the metro polis, accompanied by his chum Frank McMahon, of Troy, and they lent their presence to the occasion of the Brooklyn picnic last week, and reported having had a fine time, in fact, the best time of their lives.

Mrs. C. A. Smith and her son, Trevelyan, of Troy, are planning a visit to New York City and Plainfield, N. J., next week or so.

James Manning, of Albany, is conducting a news-room and cigar store, adjoining his step-father's place of wet goods in Green Island, over the river from Troy.

Clarence A. Boxley, of Troy, is enjoying his vacation in the foot hills of the Adirondacks this week. When at home he can be seen quite often spinning in his sister's Pope-Toledo automobile, and he has just returned from a two-hundred-mile spin to the Berkshires.

Hiram Brown, the oldest mute living in Troy, is seeking health and recreation in his daily walks around the streets, and his regular presence has become a common occurrence, no matter whether it rains or shines.

ALFRE.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointment

SEPTEMBER, 1907.
15-10:45 A.M., Andrew's Mission, Trinity Parish, Cor. Clarendon Street.
2:15 P.M., Salem Society, St. Peter's Park, Mass.
21-8 P.M., Lecture, Worcester, Mass.
22-4 P.M., Evening Services, All Saints', Worcester, Mass.
28-8 P.M., Lecture, Farmington, N. H.
30-10:45 A.M., Morning Service, Farmington, Mass.
EDWIN W. FRISBEE, Missionary,
182 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

NEW YORK.

Two Popular Deaf-Mutes Made One.

WITH THE XAVIERS

News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Miss Rachel Fanelli was married to Mr. Eugene Moeslein, on Sunday, September 1st, in the parlor of the Coloma Hotel, Bleecker Street, the Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, Vicar of St. Ann's Church, officiating. To the strains of a wedding march, the pretty bride entered, escorted by her brother, Frank. The stalwart groom followed with his uncle as best man, Miss Louise Kummer was bridesmaid. About a hundred invited guests were present, and showered the bride and groom with good wishes, after the ceremony. Refreshments were served, and the rest of the evening given over to dancing and merry-making. Several graceful Italian dances were performed with zest and merit. At midnight the happy couple left on a brief wedding tour. Both the bride and groom are graduates of Fanwood, and popular among the younger set.

Among the deaf present, besides the friends and relatives of the bride and groom, were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles McManus, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Liebsohn, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gundersdorf, Mrs. Bescher, Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McClosky, Mr. and Mrs. Schwing, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Schlaffier, Miss Mary Reilly and her brother, Messrs. Henry Cohen and W. B. Taylor, Mrs. Dackermann, Mrs. Davis, Marcus Marks, Henry Thies, Edward Shaanon, Edward C. Elsworth and Rev. John H. Keiser.

September 8th witnessed the opening meeting of the Fall term of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club, with a promising attendance in evidence. President Hugo Schmidt occupied the official chair, and the best of feeling was apparent among the members. John Walsh gave evidence, in the reading of his record, he had made good use of the recreation spell, delving into the mysteries of the duties entailed on a chief scribe, except that he has a sign for every Tom, Dick and Harry on the club's roster, in other respects he is a huge success as secretary. Chief of the Exchequer, John A. Murray, presented a gratifying report of the club's finances, and while the outstanding arrears are some concern, it is expected the ensuing three months will witness a readjustment of arrears, thereby enabling the club to continue its past custom of treating its guests liberally in the way of entertainment. Messrs. Schmidt, Murray and O'Brien, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions on the Brother Robert A. McLaughlin, which are printed elsewhere in this issue. There was some discussion as to the nature of the September entertainment. A debate was advocated, but fell through. Then a majority vote decided on a lecture, and Mr. John F. O'Brien was invited to give a reading of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He hopes to make a hit, and the evening selected was September 18th. Manager Thomas Grogan, of the baseball team, announced his season closed, and expressed himself well pleased with the work of his team, claiming they are in fielding as good as any in their class. Their weakness is in batting, but he hopes to overcome that before next summer. The entertainment committee expects to have a good report to make at the October regular. Meantime, strenuous endeavors are to be made to wheedle out those members who think themselves smart in eluding their financial obligations to the deaf-mute organization. The success of the excursion, August 15th, was a theme President Schmidt took opportunity to comment upon, and next summer it is hoped to repeat the event, with ample notice to the host of Xavier friends. A pleasing reminder of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy's interest in the club, was the improved condition of the light in the club room.

Last Saturday evening, the Bath Beach Club gave a surprise party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Liebsohn going housekeeping. All went upstairs to the Misses McCarthy's home. When all arrived at nine o'clock, Mrs. Liebsohn's door was thrown open and the crowd entered. While Mrs. Liebsohn was coming in the back door, the others came in the front door, and it was a great surprise to both Mr. and Mrs. Liebsohn. The members of

the club are: Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Van Note, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Van Note, the Misses McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. William Estell, Mrs. Breen, Miss Breen, Mrs. Rose Kee, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Silverton, Mr. Harry Peck, Mr. Fred Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Hempling, and others. Those well known among the deaf-mutes: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Donovan, Mrs. Boswell, of Washington, D. C., Mrs. E. S. Lyons, Mr. Harry Glostein, Katie Ehrlich. Dainty refreshments were served. It was a grand affair. All had a jolly good time. No one left the house till morning, and everybody said what a dear little home Mr. and Mrs. Leibsohn have.

Patrick Clark, of Brooklyn, is now seventy-four years of age. He has been in the employ of the Methodist Book Concern for fifty-one years. Mr. Clark is now quite feeble, but he need fear nothing for the future, as his superintendent will give him work. In case of sickness Mr. Clark will receive the same pay as if at work. He is a great friend of Mr. and Mrs. Patterson. For years Mr. Clark has taken supper with the Pattersons, for which they refuse to receive pay. Mr. Clark has a brother, now an inmate of the Gallaudet Home. He also had a brother and sister, both deaf-mutes, who are dead. Although Patrick is quite feeble, he enjoys the company of his deaf friends, whom he generally meets at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Patterson.

After spending his summer vacation very enjoyable in and near New York, Prof. Sidney J. Vail left this week for his home in Indianapolis. He will go by easy stages, making stops on the way to visit friends. Prof. Vail is quite a young man for his age, and as spry as the ordinary man of forty years. He graduated from the Fanwood Institution in 1859, and after teaching for one year at his *Alma Mater*, he went to the Indiana Institution, where he has been teaching ever since. In 1909, he will have taught the deaf for a full half century.

Last Wednesday morning, Mr. George L. Reynolds, of Brooklyn, was run down by a horse driven by a sleepy driver. By a miracle he escaped serious injury, although at first it was thought Mr. Reynolds was badly injured. As usual, an excited crowd surrounded the driver, and would have done him bodily harm had it not been for Mr. Reynolds' intercession. At this writing, Mr. Reynolds is feeling rather sore but is able to attend to his business affairs.

Miss Sarah Sturmwald, of Brooklyn, has returned from her three weeks' vacation. During part of the time she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schanek, of Adelphi, N. J. She was also at Asbury Park and Lakewood, N. J., and has been to Freehold, L. I. Miss Sturmwald is now as brown as a berry and as gay as a lark.

Miss Elnora Rose, of Brooklyn, recently went to Highland, N. Y. There she spent three weeks with her mother. Upon her return she brought her mother with her. They visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Sonweine, at Grantwood, N. J. Miss Rose's mother will stay with her for some time, perhaps till the middle of September or longer, before she starts for her home at Highland, N. Y.

Mrs. Jacques Loew desires to express, through this medium, her grateful acknowledgment for kind words of sympathy in her recent bereavement to: Mr. and Mrs. Waldron H. Halsey, Mrs. M. A. Carlin, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, Miss Birdie August, Mrs. Frank B. Thompson, whose addresses not being known her, prevented personal acknowledgment as in other cases.

Mr. John L. Heinzman, who emigrated from Germany to this country thirty-five years ago, now a boss builder in Omaha, Neb., came to New York on business for one week, and was at the German Society of Deaf-Mutes. He was glad to see the new society, and he now is a non-resident member. He left for the West last Wednesday.

J. E. Taplin returned home after a most delightful trip to Mt. Vernon, Va., to see the old home and grave of Geo. Washington, and also visit to his cousin in Washington, D. C. On the trip he saw many interesting and historic places at Baltimore, Md., Wilmington, Del., Atlantic City, Ocean Grove, N. J. He visited his aunt, and attended the convention at Philadelphia.

The little fifteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer, covered himself with glory and at the same time captured a silver cup, in a steam launch race of three miles and return, on Lake George, August 29th. The Pfeiffer boat was nineteen seconds ahead of its nearest rival, the third boat being a mile behind.

A. L. Pach and T. I. Lounsbury were among the many that attended the Sheephead Bay races on Labor Day. It was the first race of its kind T. I. Lounsbury ever saw, and he was duly interested.

Among the New York deaf who attended the Convention in Philadelphia, were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Juhring, Mrs. Clara Frey, Messrs. F. W. Nubser, A. L. Pach, Theo. I. Lounsbury, William Long, J. J. Seelig, George L. Reynolds, Murray Campbell, Harry Glostein, Edgar Bloom, E. A. Hodgson, Richard Long.

William Liggins was called to Boston, Mass., on the 27th of August, to vouch for John Macerowitz, a deaf-mute who had arrived in this country from Germany, and is a clothing-cutter and modeler by trade. Mr. Liggins secured his release by signing guarantee-papers for two years.

Henry Miller's valise, containing two running shirts, one ordinary shirt, trousers, slippers and a silk handkerchief, was stolen or mislaid at the Brooklyn picnic. Any one knowing of its whereabouts should notify him at 904 Lexington Avenue, New York.

Miss Florence Byron was married to Mr. George Braun, Saturday evening, August 31st. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain officiated. The bride is a graduate of Fanwood, the groom from the 67th Street School.

Miss Rachel Gantz was visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Juhring, last Sunday. Miss Gantz has just returned to Brooklyn, after a three weeks' vacation at New Baltimore and other places along the Hudson. She reports a most enjoyable time.

After a month placidly spent at Lake Placid, Teddy Rose is once more in the midst of the turmoil of urban life, and can be found almost any evening guarding the interests and property of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Thompson have moved from Sixtieth Street, South Brooklyn, to a new location, on Ridge Court, much larger than their former residence.

George I. Lounsbury spent three days, including Labor Day, in Stamford, Conn., with his grand mother, as well as visiting other relatives there.

Kern Mitchell, a deaf-mute, nineteen years of age, hailing from Knoxville, Tenn., is in New York to stay, provided he secures employment.

Miss Marion Nicholson and Walter Gartland will spend two weeks in Worcester, Mass., with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Eichelser (nee Gartland).

Lee Clark, of Windsor, Ct., an ex-student of Gallaudet, and a Hartford School graduate, spent two weeks in and around this city.

Miss Emily Johns, a deaf lady of twenty-two, came to this country three weeks ago, from Europe, and departed for Chicago.

Mrs. Lipgens started on her annual trip to Europe on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, last Tuesday, to stay for several months.

Emil Stipek and Miss Billings were married last November, but kept it a secret until quite recently.

Mr. James Fitzgerald is visiting at the Pfeiffer Cottage, at Lake George.

A Brooklyn friend would like the post office address of Miss Emily Hamilton, of Philadelphia.

Joseph F. Graham is visiting friends in Vermont.

Wilmington, Del.

Charles T. Malone arrived home from the Philadelphia convention last Tuesday. He was successful in doing good business selling postal cards for the benefit of the Home. He was very glad to meet John R. Lewis, of Philadelphia, and J. W. McCullough, of Westchester, N. Y., on the boat on the way from Burlington Park, as they were friends of his uncle, William S. Downing, who died in 1891. He was a pupil of the Mystic, Ct., School.

Thomas Keelins was a visitor at the convention. He was much pleased with his visit to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

Harry Coulston, Edith Ball, Edward Fagan, Marshall Heller and John McEvilly, are pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb from Wilmington.

Lewis Belle, aged seven years, is now among the deaf-mutes. He is being educated at Friends' School, where he is learning to talk. He is a bright boy.

Mrs. Sarah J. Roth is somewhat recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lynch, of Chester, were visiting Mrs. Lynch's sister in Wilmington for two days, and then they paid Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Fell a visit on Labor Day.

Mr. Hurd, of Chester, spent Sunday with Thomas Keelins.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer will preach at St. Andrew's, Sunday, September 15th, at 9.30 P.M. The deaf-mutes of Chester and suburbs are invited. C. T. M.

OHIO.

Aftermath of the Convention.

EXPOSITION PRIZE WINNERS.

Personal and Pertinent.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Sept. 7, 1907.—The thirteenth reunion, despite the unlucky omen attached to the number, proved the largest in the history of the association. The proceedings were harmonious throughout, and no bitter recollections carried away by members on that score.

The younger element predominated in point of numbers, but taken all together, it would have been difficult to have found as fine appearing body of men and women among the hearing. Happiness and contentment was depicted on every countenance—their dress and manners bespoke good training, and in their conduct, no instance was seen during the four days' stay at the Institution that would cause shame.

Some old familiar faces were missing, and regret expressed at their absence. There were some new faces to old timers, and the forming of their acquaintance was pleasure to ye olden ones.

Many of the members did not get in till Saturday evening or Sunday morning, for the reason that they could not get off from work soon. To leave their work before the end of the week, would have been at the displeasure of their foremen, and might have cost them their positions in the shops where employed, hence, they missed the visit to the Home Saturday with its pleasures. Messrs. James H. Smith and Henry Ranzon were of the latter and anxious to see the Home. They went up Sunday.

The members were loud in their expressions at the fine appearance of the rooms at the Home, and in fact, everything. They promise to work more enthusiastically than ever for this worthy charity.

Gallaudet College boys and girls formed quite a crowd at the reunion, and while at the Home were photographed in a group. He also took a picture of the members of the Association, who wore up.

Superintendent Byers had a large flag floating from the main building tower, and the portico adorned with red, white and blue bunting. It was for just such occasions that the Flag Fund was started at the Association's meeting the day previous. Mr. Blickensderfer was just the man to select in passing around the hat, for he secured over \$25.

The patriarchs of the meeting, all octogenarians, were Messrs. James McClave, 84; Daniel Hudson, 82, and John W. Struhle, 81. These three with Mrs. Sawhill, of Mansfield, were taken into a group picture during the reunion by some one, and became an object of interest. Mr. McClave has missed only one or two reunions, the others have not been in attendance so frequently. Of the three Mr. Hudson is the liveliest, and still works at his occupation, gunsmith; the two others have retired from business, but are still active and seem good for ten years more of life. There was also a number in attendance who had reached the three-score mark or nearly so.

The new school building came in for a large share of praise by members who had never seen it before. All pronounced it just fine, and think the present generation is extremely fortunate in having such ample accommodations and opportunities in securing an education. In their day a stool, no desk, a clumsy, heavy, standing slate, was about the only class room furniture, and when lessons were given in writing, the class had to go to the girls' study room and use the tables there as desks.

Some of the members happened in the Principal's office during his absence, and seeing evidence that he was in need of his favorite stogies, one of the party got busy, and on Monday morning Dr. Patterson was presented with the following note:

DR. PATTERSON:—Some of your admirers while in your office seeing evidence of your need of "Smokes," take pleasure to supply the vacuum. Please accept these as a slight evidence of our high regards for you. Sincerely your friends,

President Flick made a good presiding officer, and dispatched business quickly. Most of the members also had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Flick for the first time, and found her a charming lady. By the way, Mrs. Flick has already shown a partiality for Buckeye climate and society, and we hope some day in the near future both Mr. and Mrs. Flick will become residents of the State.

The last member to register, making the 417th, was Peter Wise, of

Lodi. He came in Monday morning, not being able to get off from work sooner. The Association had been adjourned more than twelve hours previously, but he was anxious to help the Home, so he planked down his membership fee all the same.

Some of the members remained in the city several days after adjournment, to visit friends and the State Fair. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Monnin, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Deem, Miss Winton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Friday, Miss Hannford, Mrs. Moses Geyer, of Galesburg, Ill., Mrs. Verna Carr Wornstaff, Miss Clara Lingle, and Mr. Nathan R. McGrew.

It was J. B. Showalter who was chosen treasurer of the Board of Managers of the Home, and not Mr. A. H. Schory as the types have it. The latter is treasurer of the Association.

THE EXPOSITION.

As in previous years, the High Class pupils' dining room was set apart for the exposition.

The articles exhibited were not as numerous as at former occasions, yet the artistic manner in which they were arranged by the Committee, and the quality of the work made a creditable display, and was admired very much by the many who visited the room. The fancy needle work, paintings, showed skill and patience by the exhibitors there of making the articles. Much favorable comment was made upon the architectural drawings of Cleveland School buildings made by Mr. P. Bengsch. If he keeps, at it he is destined some day to become a noted architect.

There were in all sixty-three entries, some of these consisting of from one to twelve articles. Farm, garden and orchard displays were few, owing to a poor season. Some nice onions, tomatoes and potatoes were displayed. Also cornstalk, thirteen feet, seven inches high. It came from the Northwestern part of the State, and is known as the Arkass variety.

Frank Klotz, who was given his first lessons in Floriculture at the Institution while a pupil, had some fine specimens of Gladiolas and Asters on exhibition, besides several varieties of tomatoes.

One dollar was given to first premium winners, and fifty cents to those securing second premiums.

The following carried off prizes:

GARDEN AND FARM.

Winter tomatoes—Mrs. Young, first; Mr. Klotz, second.

Early tomatoes—Mr. Klotz, first; Mr. Greener, second.

Potatoes—Mr. Klotz, first; Mr. Noonan, second.

Onions—Mr. Klotz, first.

Grapes—Mr. Blickensderfer, first.

Honey—Mr. Leib, first.

Flowers—Mr. Klotz, first.

Cornstalk—Mr. Klotz, first.

SILK EMBROIDERY WORK.

Baby hood, jacket, dress—Mrs. Clum, first.

Centre piece—Miss Biggam, second.

LINEN EMBROIDERY WORK.

Centre piece—Mrs. Dandon, first; Mrs. Zorn, first; Miss Biggam, second.

DRAWN WORK.

Waist—Mrs. Wortman, first.

Lunch cloth—Miss Williams, second.

HEM WORK.

Napkins and tablecloth—Mrs. Rice, first.

CROCHET WORK.

Baby jacket—Mrs. Clum, first.

Handkerchief—Miss Fleckenstein, second.

FELT WORK.

Quilt—Mrs. Cowley, first.

Sofa cushions—Mrs. Freese, first; Mrs. Clum, second.

Braided rugs—Mrs. Edam, first.

ART WORK.

Burnt wood plaque—Mrs. Craig, first.

Burnt leather pillow covering—Miss Buchanan, first.

Architectural drawings—Mr. Bengsch, first.

China painting, belt pin—Mrs. Showalter, first.

SHOP WORK.

Felt work (Hats)—Mr. Cowley, first.

Picture frames—Mr. Smith, first.

Photograph work (colored) Views—Mr. A. B. Davis, first.

Cement work—Mr. Friedman, first.

Iron work—Mr. Young, first.

Job printing work, Directory of Deaf—Mr. Bacheherle, first.

COLUMBUS NOTES.

Miss Nellie Jones has gone to Columbus, Ind., on a visit to Mrs. Frank Jones, her sister-in-law, and will remain for a time.

The Binery was closed up tight Thursday and all those employed therein, were inspecting the horses, cows, sheep, hogs, poultry, etc., at the State Fair through the courtesy of the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture.

Mr. Wm. J. Gelfuss, who spent the summer in Columbus, employ-

ed the Columbus Bank Note Company as an engraver, returned to Indianapolis Monday, to resume his studies in the Technical Institute there.

Miss May Naylor left for her home Tuesday, in Gunsey County, to remain until she is called back by pressure of work in the State bindery.

The mother of Mrs. Harry Bard died Tuesday and was buried Thursday. She had been visiting in Columbus lately, and upon returning home was taken sick and died a few days thereafter.

Messrs. Elsey and Frank Friday went over to Plain City Tuesday, to visit an uncle of the former.

Miss Myrtle Wise, who has been employed in the bindery during vacation, left this week for her home, to get rested and then return to school when it opens.

We should have mentioned, in our last letter, the addition of a boy baby in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neillie, of Cleveland, O. A future florist and gardener, we presume. A. B. G.

CHICAGO.

[The North Western News Bureau, S. H. Howard, 5635 Jefferson Avenue, Chicago, Ill.]

The readers of the JOURNAL who must have wondered and complained of the lack of news from Chicago in a month, are kindly informed that the long letter which I mailed on Sunday, August 3d, was destroyed in a railroad wreck. To prove the assertion of the loss, I learned from one of the members of the F. S. D. that several certificates of membership, which were mailed on the same day, never reached their destination.

I never keep duplicates of the letters which I have written to the JOURNAL from time to time, but will repeat what I recall—viz., the splendid lecture of Prof. Robinson, of Delavan, Wis., on "Mind," given at our club room on Saturday evening, July 27th, and the annual picnic of our club at Lake George, Hammond, Ind., on Saturday, July 20th, and the pleasing reception which the Pas-a-Pas Club gave July 30th, at 8 o'clock P.M., in honor of Mr. Douglas Tilden, of California, the famous deaf sculptor.

The graphic description of the mind was extremely fine. What Prof. Robinson spoke for two hours about the "mind" was new to many. Those who did not care to attend the lecture, because the subject seemed "dry" to them, have missed it for life!

Prof. Robinson said that Edison claimed to know only 1% of the whole world, and the brain of a man was estimated to contain 300,000 cells. How many cells have you stuffed in your head?

Our friend, I. J. Sansom, was obliged to give up the position at the Post Office, which he had held for over fifteen years, on account of his continued illness, and went to his relatives' home in Pittsburgh. Before his departure, his fellow-clerks put up a generous purse and presented it to him with sympathy and best wishes.

Miss E. M. Hillard, who has visited her friends for several weeks in this city, is enjoying a quiet rest in Michigan, until the time for her return to Mount Airy, to teach, comes. She is quite popular among the deaf in Chicago.

There have been more picnics of the deaf this summer than ever before, and at all pleasant times and delightful cool weather was had.

The Chicago Hebrew Silent League held its first annual picnic on Sunday, August 25th, at Neener's Grove. Those who were present think the Grove would be an ideal one for our united picnics on Labor Day next year.

Herman H. Kohn has changed his business every year, everywhere, until he recently bought out a Boot and Shoe Store, at 2405 Wentworth Avenue. He wants a thousand customers to patronize him.

The second picnic of the deaf in aid of the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, which is to be started in a few years, was held on Labor Day at Schultz's Grove. It was a success in every way, in spite of the long distance from the nearest railroad tracks. We all enjoyed a most delightful outing, on account of fine and cool weather, and blazed a way our money for everything which was for sale and returned home at dark, actually dead-broke!

The thermometer on Sunday, September 1st, climbed rapidly up to 92 degrees at the tower and 102 degrees on the level street, but it tumbled down to 65 degrees on Labor Day, to the great relief of the picnicers. Great credit is due all the committees of the picnic, who worked like bees and made nearly two hundred dollars, after deducting the expenses.

About four hundred tickets were sold, but there were a little over three hundred friends present, about sixty of whom came from abroad. To mention the names of the sixty seems to be too much for

the crowded JOURNAL, but I will write down a few of them with their doings.

Mrs. Baker, of Aurora, Ill., met Mr. Howatt at the picnic, for the first time in forty-four years.

Miss Virginia Butler, of Princeton, Ill., who attended the old School in New York in the year 1838, is a very interesting talker, and remarkable for her great age. She has been the guest of Rev. Mr. Hasenstab and his wife for some time.

Mrs. Mary Simpson, of South Dakota, guest of her cousins, and Miss Maud Labruch, of Iowa, Mich., with Miss Grace Knight.

Mr. Anton J. Sullivan, of Baton Rouge, who attended the wedding of Mr. Madden, a graduate of Gallaudet College, and Miss Schultz, acting as the "best man," at Evanston, Ill., was seen at the picnic. Mr. Madden is a clerk in the railroad office at Nashville, Tenn.

William T. Campbell, Jr., of St. Louis, a hearing youth who boards at Mrs. Perlmutter's new flat, was glad to see many of his friends at the picnic. He is a clerk with a wholesale saddlery firm in Chicago.

Rev. Hasenstab and Deaconess Smith arrived at the picnic in time from the Columbus Reunion, and reported a splendid visit there and to the Home.

Mr. F. Steidemann, of St. Louis, seemed to be the centre of attraction, because of his fine education and good talks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Root, Michigan City, have many friends in Chicago, and are always welcomed.

Mr. Root is a successful baker and Mrs. Root is a correspondent of the *Deaf American*.

William Allman made a flying trip into Michigan, and visited his sister, August 10th. He called on Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hamilton, at Fenton, for a few days.

Mr. Hamilton kindly drove Mr. Allman to Long Lake, and surprised Prof. Hubbard, of Flint, in his own cottage, and the visitors enjoyed a launch ride around the lake.

Mr. Hamilton's hearing daughter was recently appointed a teacher of the deaf at Flint.

Oscar Regensburg bade us goodbye at the business meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club last night, and started for Jacksonville, Ill., on business connected with the next Reunion, and will stop at several cities on his way to Los Angeles, to be with his dear wife again.

Mr. Regensburg cordially gave a box party to Messrs. Dougherty, Gallaher, Steidmann, Roberts, and Ascher, Superintendent of Eisen-drath Co., at the Auditorium, and treated them to supper after the theatre at the "States." The leading play at the theatre is "The Girl Rangers," in which Miss Letitia Gallaher takes part every night.

After the transaction of the business meeting of the club, which was held last night, Prof. Wm. Tilton, Mr. Steidmann and Mr. Rink, of Beardtown, Ill., were invited to make a speech, and they did so in a happy vein of humor.

When Mr. Tilden was present at the reception, he described his great effort as a sculptor, declaring that any deaf-mute will succeed in any any undertaking if he persists with his whole heart.

Prof. Robinson and his lovely daughter and Prof. Corwin, of Fulton, Mo., were present at the reception.

On Friday evening, September 6th, the Epworth League gave its monthly social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thomas. Twenty members and friends joined together in plunging into merriment, striving to win prizes in several games and feasting on ice-cream and cake and pop-corn. The winners of the prizes were Franklin Martin, for describing her lady partner's personal appearance; Deaconess Smith, for giving an alphabetical list of names from the Bible; Mrs. Carter, for guessing the names of drawing animals; James Gibney, for the best drawing picture; Mrs. Chaffee, for booby prize.

S. H. HOWARD.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

